



1. FRANTIC (5:50)
2. ST. ANGER (7:21)
3. SOME KIND OF MONSTER (8:26)
4. DIRTY WINDOW (5:25)
5. INVISIBLE KID (8:30)
6. MY WORLD (5:41)
7. SHOOT ME AGAIN (7:10)
8. SWEET AMBER (5:27)
9. THE UNNAMED FEELING (7:08)
10. PURIFY (5:14)
11. ALL WITHIN MY HANDS (8:48)





IF I COULD HAVE MY WASTED DAYS BACK
WOULD I USE THEM TO GET BACK ON TRACK?
STOP TO WARM AT KARMA'S BURNING
OR LOOK AHEAD, BUT KEEP ON TURNING?

DO I HAVE THE STRENGTH
TO KNOW HOW I'LL GO?
CAN I FIND IT INSIDE
TO DEAL WITH WHAT I SHOULDN'T KNOW?

COULD I HAVE MY WASTED DAYS BACK
WOULD I USE THEM TO GET BACK ON TRACK?
YOU LIVE IT OR LIE IT!

MY LIFESTYLE DETERMINES MY DEATHSTYLE

KEEP SEARCHING, KEEP ON SEARCHING
THIS SEARCH GOES ON, THIS SEARCH GOES ON

FRANTIC TICK TICK TICK TICK TICK TICK
FRANTIC TICK TICK TICK TICK TICK TICK

I'VE WORN OUT ALWAYS BEING AFRAID
AN ENDLESS STREAM OF FEAR THAT I'VE MADE
TRADING WATER FULL OF WAKES FOR THIS
THIS FRANTIC TICK TICK TALK OF HURRY

DO I HAVE THE STRENGTH
TO KNOW HOW I'LL GO?
CAN I FIND IT INSIDE
TO DEAL WITH WHAT I SHOULDN'T KNOW?

WORN OUT ALWAYS BEING AFRAID
AN ENDLESS STREAM OF FEAR THAT I'VE MADE
YOU LIVE IT OR LIE IT!

MY LIFESTYLE DETERMINES MY DEATHSTYLE

KEEP SEARCHING, KEEP ON SEARCHING
THIS SEARCH GOES ON, THIS SEARCH GOES ON

FRANTIC TICK TICK TICK TICK TICK TICK
FRANTIC TICK TICK TICK TICK TICK TICK

MY LIFESTYLE (BIRTH IS PAIN)
DETERMINES MY DEATHSTYLE (LIFE IS PAIN)
A RISING TIDE (DEATH IS PAIN)
THAT PUSHES TO THE OTHER SIDE (IT'S ALL THE SAME)

SAINT ANGER 'ROUND MY NECK
SAINT ANGER 'ROUND MY NECK
HE NEVER GETS RESPECT
SAINT ANGER 'ROUND MY NECK
YOU FLUSH IT OUT, YOU FLUSH IT OUT
SAINT ANGER 'ROUND MY NECK
YOU FLUSH IT OUT, YOU FLUSH IT OUT
HE NEVER GETS RESPECT

FUCK IT ALL AND NO REGRETS
I HIT THE LIGHTS ON THESE DARK SETS
I NEED A VOICE TO LET MYSELF
TO LET MYSELF GO FREE
FUCK IT ALL AND NO REGRETS
I HIT THE LIGHTS ON THESE DARK SETS
MEDALLION NOOSE, I HANG MYSELF
SAINT ANGER 'ROUND MY NECK
DETECTOR

I FEEL MY WORLD SHAKE
LIKE AN EARTH QUAKE
IT'S HARD TO SEE CLEAR
IS IT ME? IS IT FEAR?

I'M MADLY IN ANGERS WITH YOU

AND I WANT MY ANGER TO BE HEALTHY
AND I WANT MY ANGER JUST FOR ME
AND I NEED MY ANGER NOT TO CONTROL
AND I WANT MY ANGER TO BE ME

AND I NEED TO SET MY ANGER FREE
SET IT FREE

(SUMKINDA)

THESE ARE THE EYES THAT CAN'T SEE ME
THESE ARE THE HANDS THAT DROP YOUR TRUST
THESE ARE THE BOOTS THAT KICK YOU AROUND
THIS IS THE TONGUE THAT SPEAKS ON THE INSIDE
THESE ARE THE EARS THAT WHISPERS YOU DOWN
THIS IS THE FACE THAT'LL NEVER CHANGE
THIS IS THE EYES THAT GRINDS YOU DOWN
THIS IS THE VOICE OF SILENCE NO MORE

THESE ARE THE LEGS IN CIRCLES RUN
THIS IS THE BEATING YOU'LL NEVER KNOW
THESE ARE THE LIPS THAT TASTE NO FREEDOM
THIS IS THE FEEL THAT'S NOT SO SAFE
THIS IS THE FACE YOU'LL NEVER CHANGE
THIS IS THE GOD THAT AIN'T SO PURE
THIS IS THE GOD THAT IS NOT PURE
THIS IS THE VOICE OF SILENCE NO MORE

WE THE PEOPLE
ARE WE THE PEOPLE?
SOME KIND OF MONSTER
THE MONSTER LIVES

THIS IS THE FACE THAT STONES YOU COLD
THIS IS THE MOMENT THAT NEEDS TO BREATHE
THESE ARE THE CLAWS THAT SCRATCH THESE WOUNDS
THIS IS THE PAIN THAT NEVER LEAVES
THIS IS THE FACE YOU'LL NEVER CHANGE
THIS IS THE BURDEN OF EVERY MAN
THESE ARE THE SCREAMS THAT PIERCE YOUR SKIN
THIS IS THE VOICE OF SILENCE NO MORE

THIS IS THE TEST OF FLESH AND SOUL
THIS IS THE TRAP THAT SMELLS SO GOOD
THIS IS THE TROOP THAT DRAINS THESE EYES
THESE ARE THE LOOKS THAT CHILL TO THE BONE
THESE ARE THE FEARS THAT SWING OVER HEAD
THESE ARE THE WEIGHTS THAT HOLD YOU DOWN
THIS IS THE END THAT WILL NEVER END
THIS IS THE VOICE OF SILENCE NO MORE

WE THE PEOPLE
ARE WE THE PEOPLE?
SOME KIND OF MONSTER
THE MONSTER LIVES

THIS IS THE CLOUD THAT SWALLOWS TRUST
THIS IS THE BLACK THAT UNCOLORES US
THIS IS THE FACE THAT YOU HIDE FROM
THIS IS THE MASK THAT COMES UNDONE

OMINOUS
I'M IN US

DIRTY WINDOW

I SEE MY REFLECTION IN THE WINDOW
IT LOOKS DIFFERENT, SO DIFFERENT THAN WHAT YOU SEE
IT LOOKS DIFFERENT ON THE WORLD
THIS HOUSE IS CLEAN BABY
THIS HOUSE IS CLEAN

AM I WHO I THINK I AM?
AM I WHO I THINK I AM?
AM I WHO I THINK I AM?
LOOK OUT MY WINDOW AND SEE IT'S GONE WRONG
COURT IS IN SESSION AND I SLAM MY GAVEL DOWN

I'M JUDGE AND I'M JURY AND I'M EXECUTIONER TOO

PROJECTOR
PROJECTOR
REFLECTOR
REFLECTOR
PROJECTOR
PROJECTOR
REFLECTOR
REFLECTOR
PROJECTOR
PROJECTOR
REFLECTOR
REFLECTOR

I SEE MY REFLECTION IN THE WINDOW
THIS WINDOW CLEAN INSIDE, DIRTY ON THE OUT
I'M LOOKING DIFFERENT THAN ME
THIS HOUSE IS CLEAN BABY
THIS HOUSE IS CLEAN

AM I WHO I THINK I AM?
AM I WHO I THINK I AM?
AM I WHO I THINK I AM?
LOOK OUT MY WINDOW AND SEE IT'S GONE WRONG
MY COURT IS IN SESSION AND NOW I SLAM MY GAVEL DOWN

PROJECTOR
PROJECTOR
REFLECTOR
REFLECTOR
PROJECTOR
PROJECTOR
REFLECTOR
REFLECTOR
PROJECTOR
PROJECTOR
REFLECTOR
REFLECTOR

I DRINK FROM THE CUP OF DENIAL
I'M JUDGING THE WORLD FROM MY THRONE
I DRINK FROM THE CUP OF DENIAL
I'M JUDGING THE WORLD FROM MY THRONE

INVISIBLE KID

NEVER SEE WHAT HE DID
GOT STUCK WHERE HE HID
FALLER THROUGH THE GRID

INVISIBLE KID
GOT A PLACE OF HIS OWN
WHERE HE'LL NEVER BE KNOWN
INWARD HE'S GROWN

INVISIBLE KID
LOCKED AWAY IN HIS BRAIN
FROM THE SHAME AND THE PAIN
WORLD DOWN THE DRAIN

INVISIBLE KID
SUSPICIOUS OF YOUR TOUCH
DON'T WANT NO CRUTCH
BUT IT'S ALL TOO MUCH

I HIDE INSIDE
I HURT INSIDE
I HIDE INSIDE, BUT I'LL SHOW YOU...

I'M OK, JUST GO AWAY
INTO DISTANCE LET ME FADE
I'M OK, JUST GO AWAY
I'M OK, BUT PLEASE, DON'T STRAY TOO FAR

OPEN YOUR HEART
I'M BEATING RIGHT HERE
OPEN YOUR MIND
I'M BEING RIGHT HERE, RIGHT NOW
OPEN YOUR HEART
I'M BEATING RIGHT HERE
OPEN YOUR MIND
I'M BEING RIGHT HERE, RIGHT NOW

OOH, WHAT A GOOD BOY YOU ARE
OUT OF THE WAY AND YOU'RE KEPT TO YOURSELF
OOH, CAN'T YOU SEE THAT HE'S NOT HERE
HE DOESN'T WANT THE ATTENTION YOU GIVE
OOH, UNPLUGGING FROM IT ALL
INVISIBLE KID FLOATS ALONE IN HIS ROOM
OOH, WHAT A QUIET BOY YOU ARE
HE LOOKS SO CALM FLOATING 'ROUND AND AROUND IN HIMSELF

MY WORLD

THE MOTHERFUCKERS GOT IN MY HEAD
TRYING TO MAKE ME SOMEONE ELSE INSTEAD

IT'S MY WORLD NOW

MAMA, WHY'S IT RAININ' IN MY ROOM
CHEER UP BOY, CLOUDS WILL MOVE ON SOON
HEAVY FOG GOT ME LOST INSIDE
GONNA SIT RIGHT BACK AND ENJOY THIS RIDE

IT'S MY WORLD
YOU CAN'T HAVE IT
IT'S MY WORLD, IT'S MY WORLD
IT'S MY WORLD

I'M OUT OF MY HEAD, OUT OF MY HEAD
GET 'EM OUT OF MY HEAD, OUT OF MY HEAD
GET 'EM OUT

WHO'S IN CHARGE OF MY HEAD TODAY
DANCIN' DEVILS IN ANGELS WAY
IT'S MY TIME NOW

LOOK OUT MOTHERFUCKERS HERE I COME
GONNA MAKE MY HEAD MY HOME
THE SONS OF BITCHES TRIED TO TAKE MY HEAD
TRIED TO MAKE ME SOMEONE ELSE INSTEAD

IT'S MY WORLD
YOU CAN'T HAVE IT
IT'S MY WORLD, IT'S MY WORLD
IT'S MY WORLD

I'M OUT OF MY HEAD, OUT OF MY HEAD
GET 'EM OUT OF MY HEAD, OUT OF MY HEAD
GET 'EM OUT

NOT ONLY DO I NOT KNOW THE ANSWER
I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT THE QUESTION IS
GOD IT FEELS LIKE IT ONLY RAINS ON ME

NOT ONLY DO I NOT KNOW THE ANSWER
I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT THE QUESTION IS

I'M OUT OF MY HEAD, OUT OF MY HEAD
GET 'EM OUT OF MY HEAD, OUT OF MY HEAD
GET 'EM OUT

ENOUGH'S ENOUGH

SHOOT ME AGAIN

I WON'T GO AWAY
RIGHT HERE I'LL STAY

STAND SILENT IN FLAMES
STAND FALL 'TILL IT FADES

SHOOT ME AGAIN
I AIN'T DEAD YET

SHOOT ME AGAIN

ALL THE SHOTS I TAKE
I SPIT BACK AT YOU
ALL THE SHIT YOU FAKE
COMES BACK TO HAUNT YOU

ALL THE SHOTS

ALL THE SHOTS I TAKE
WHAT DIFFERENCE DID I MAKE?
ALL THE SHOTS I TAKE
I SPIT BACK AT YOU

I WON'T GO AWAY, WITH A BULLET IN MY BACK
RIGHT HERE I'LL STAY, WITH A BULLET IN MY BACK

SHOOT ME
TAKE A SHOT

I'LL STAND ON MY OWN, WITH A BULLET IN MY BACK
I'M STRANDED AND SOLD, WITH A BULLET IN MY BACK

I BITE MY TONGUE
TRYING NOT TO SHOOT BACK
NO COMPROMISE
MY HEART WON'T PUMP THE OTHER WAY

WAKE THE SLEEPING GIANT
WAKE THE BEAST
WAKE THE SLEEPING DOG
NO, LET HIM SLEEP

Sweet Amber

WASH YOUR BACK SO YOU WON'T STAB MINE
GET IN BED WITH YOUR OWN KIND
LIVE YOUR LIFE SO YOU DON'T SEE MINE
DRAPE YOUR BACK SO YOU WON'T SHINE

OOH THEN SHE HOLDS MY HAND
AND I LIE TO GET A SMILE

USING WHAT I WANT
TO GET WHAT YOU WANT

OOH SWEET AMBER
HOW SWEET ARE YOU?
HOW SWEET DOES IT GET?

CHASE THE RABBIT, FETCH THE STICK
SHE ROLLS ME OVER 'TILL I'M SICK
SHE DEALS IN HARBOR, DEALS IN PAIN
I RUN AWAY, BUT I'M BACK AGAIN
OOH THEN SHE HOLDS MY HAND
AND I LIE TO GET A SMILE
AND SHE SQUEEZES TIGHTER
I STILL LIE TO GET A SMILE

SHE HOLDS THE PEN THAT SPELLS THE END
SHE TRACES ME AND DRAWS ME IN

THE UNNAMED FEELING

BEEN HERE BEFORE

BEEN HERE BEFORE COULDN'T SAY I LIKED IT
DO I START WRITING ALL THIS DOWN?
JUST LET ME PLUG YOU INTO MY WORLD
CAN'T YOU HELP ME BE UNRAZY?

NAME THIS FOR ME, HEAT THE COLD AIR
TAKE THE CHILL OFF OF MY LIFE
AND IF I COULD I'D TURN MY EYES
TO LOOK INSIDE TO SEE WHAT'S COMIN'

IT COMES ALIVE
AND I DIE A LITTLE MORE
IT COMES ALIVE
EACH MOMENT HERE I DIE A LITTLE MORE

THEN THE UNNAMED FEELING
IT COMES ALIVE
THEN THE UNNAMED FEELING
TAKES ME AWAY

I'M FRANTIC IN YOUR SOOTHING ARMS
I CAN NOT SLEEP IN THIS DOWN FILLED WORLD
I'VE FOUND SAFETY IN THIS LONELINESS
BUT I CAN NOT STAND IT ANYMORE

CROSS MY HEART HOPE NOT TO DIE
SWALLOW EVIL, RIDE THE SKY
LOSE MYSELF IN A CROWDED ROOM
YOU FOOL, YOU FOOL, IT WILL BE HERE SOON

IT COMES ALIVE
AND I DIE A LITTLE MORE
IT COMES ALIVE
EACH MOMENT HERE I DIE A LITTLE MORE

THEN THE UNNAMED FEELING
IT COMES ALIVE
THEN THE UNNAMED FEELING
TREATS ME THIS WAY
AND I WAIT FOR THIS TRAIN
TOES OVER THE LINE
AND THEN THE UNNAMED FEELING
TAKES ME AWAY

GET THE FUCK OUT OF HERE
I JUST WANNA GET THE FUCK AWAY FROM ME
I RAGE, I GLAZE, I HURT, I HATE
I HATE IT ALL, WHY? WHY? WHY ME?

I CANNOT SLEEP WITH A HEAD LIKE THIS
I WANNA CRY, I WANNA SCREAM
I RAGE, I GLAZE, I HURT, I HATE
I WANNA HATE IT ALL AWAY

PURIFY

TEAR IT DOWN
STRIP THE LAYERS OFF
MY TURPENTINE
OLD PAINT, OLD LOOKS
COVER UP THE PAST
WHITE HEAT, WHITE LIGHT
SUPER WHITE BONES
BONES OF YOU AND I

PURE IF I... CAN'T YOU HELP ME?
PURE IF I... WON'T YOU HELP ME?
PURIFY YOU AND I
PURIFY YOU AND I
PURE IF I... CAN'T YOU HELP ME?
PURE IF I... WON'T YOU HELP ME?
YOU AND I PURIFY

TRUTH AND DARE
PEELING BACK THE SKIN
ACID WASH
GHOST WHITE
ULTRA CLEAN
WANNA BE SKELETON
CLEAR EYES
DIAMOND EYES
STRIP THE PAST OF MINE
MY SWEET TURPENTINE

I CAN FIND THE DIRT ON ANYTHING
I CAN FIND THE DIRT ON ANYTHING

I AIN'T DANCING WITH YOUR SKELETONS
I AIN'T DANCING WITH WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN

CELVIE

TAKE

ALL WITHIN MY HANDS

SQUEEZE IT IN, CRUSH IT DOWN
ALL WITHIN MY HANDS
HOLD IT DEAR, HOLD IT SUFFOCATE

ALL WITHIN MY HANDS
LOVE TO DEATH, SMACK YOU 'ROUND & 'ROUND AND
ALL WITHIN MY HANDS
BEWARE

LOVE IS CONTROL
I'LL DIE IF I LET GO

HATE ME NOW
KILL ALL WITHIN MY HANDS
HATE ME NOW
CRUSH ALL WITHIN MY HANDS
SQUEEZE ALL WITHIN MY HANDS
CHOKE ALL WITHIN MY HANDS
HATE ME NOW
TRAP ALL WITHIN MY HANDS
HURRY UP AND HATE ME NOW
KILL ALL WITHIN MY HANDS

ALL WITHIN MY HANDS
TAKE YOUR FEAR, PUMP ME UP
ALL WITHIN MY HANDS
LET YOU RUN, THEN I PULL YOUR LEASH

ALL WITHIN MY HANDS
UNDER THUMB, UNDER TO MYSELF
ALL WITHIN MY HANDS
BEWARE

LOVE IS CONTROL
I'LL DIE IF I LET GO

HATE ME NOW
KILL ALL WITHIN MY HANDS
HATE ME NOW
CRUSH ALL WITHIN MY HANDS
SQUEEZE ALL WITHIN MY HANDS
CHOKE ALL WITHIN MY HANDS
HATE ME NOW
TRAP ALL WITHIN MY HANDS
HURRY UP AND HATE ME NOW
KILL ALL WITHIN MY HANDS AGAIN

I'LL DIE IF I LET GO
CONTROL IS LOVE, LOVE IS CONTROL
I'LL FALL IF I LET GO
CONTROL IS LOVE, LOVE IS CONTROL

I WILL ONLY LET YOU BREATHE
MY AIR THAT YOU RECEIVE
THEN WE'LL SEE IF I LET YOU LOVE ME

KILL KILL KILL KILL KILL

KILL KILL KILL KILL KILL

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